Mrs. Kennedy Reweds On Rainy Greek Isle

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By Maxine Cheshire
Washington Post Staff Writer

SKORPIOS, Greece, Oct. 20—With rain falling intermittently from a gloomy sky outside, former First Lady Jacqueline Kennedy became Madame Aristotle Onassis today in a simple ceremony performed in a crypt-sized private chapel on this remote and private island.

Jasmine covered the outside walls of the tiny, whitewashed country church where the 39-year-old widow of the late President John F. Kennedy was remarried. There was only room inside for some 20 members of the immediate families to stand while Greek Orthodox vows were read by the Rev. Polykarpos Athanassiou.

Candles were the only illumination. There were no flowers, although four crates of orchids had been left unused on the dining-room table aboard the yacht Christina. Orchids are the flowers which the new Mrs. Onassis dislikes above all others.

Onassis himself, a man of incredible power in his homeland, had personally planned every detail of the wedding. Mrs. Onassis, a woman of definite tastes who demands precision and perfection in everything, allowed her bridegroom to make the arrangements.

She wore a lace-trimmed, beige chiffon dress which she had worn earlier this year to a friend's wedding. Her shoes were flat-heeled in an attempt to equalize her husband's shorter stature.

Both she and her daughter Caroline wore ribbons to hold back their hair.

Caroline and her brother John participated in the ceremony, which lasted almost 45 minutes. The two children carried single white candles which had been decorated with white flowers and ribbon. Onassis's own son, 20-year-old Alexander, had flown the ceremonial props down from an Athens florist on Friday and they were kept refrigerated in readiness.

Alexander and his 18-year-old sister, Christina, watched as their father, one of the richest men in the world, became the husband of one of the most admired women in the world.

Mrs. Onassis had intended to walk to her wedding. But the day dawned with a bleak downpour. Some Greeks maintain this is good luck, but many others said over and over again: "The gods are weeping, the gods are weeping."

The wedding party has been housed here since Friday aboard Onassis's $3-

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million converted destroyer. The house which he is building on the island looks like a pink Parthenon that is as yet unfinished.

Onassis himself drove to the chapel, which is located on another side of the island from where the yacht docks.

Mrs. Onassis and her children, when it became apparent that the rain was not going to let up and that they could not walk, got aboard a power launch and were whisked through choppy waves to the other side of the island.

Sightseers in Boats

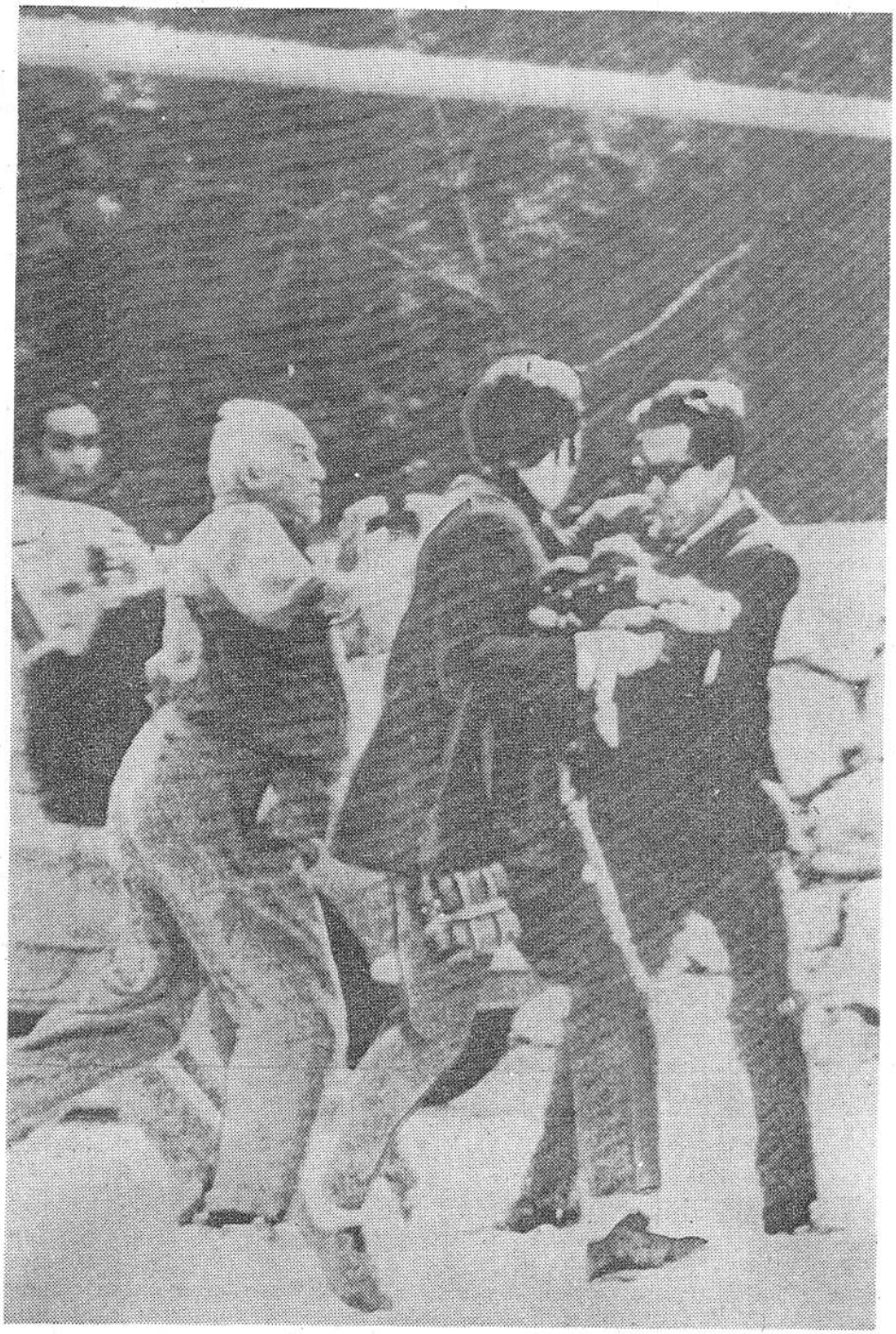
The Greek navy had done its best to keep the curious away, but boatloads of onlookers had gathered. Some were peasants in open rowboats. Others on a chartered yacht were rich Los Angeles Republicans who had been snubbed earlier in the day when they had sent a message hoping to wangle an invitation.

Mrs. Onassis's children both wore solemn expressions.

One Frenchman said that, on the yacht before the wedding, John was "sitting in a corner refusing all efforts of his mother to interest him in play."

Mrs. Onassis herself, the visitor said, "spent all her time before the ceremony with the children. She seemed completely oblivious to everything that was going on around her."

The bride seemed to be trying to pay particular attention to Caroline. She held tightly to her daughter's hand as they left the chapel and, even though Caroline is now a big girl, her mother held her on her



United Press International

Newsmen trying to cover the wedding of Mrs. John F. Kennedy and Aristotle Onassis tussle with guards on Skorpios, Onassis's private island retreat on Greek coast.

lap as they drove off in a mini-jeep with Onassis at the wheel.

Gayer at Reception

Mrs. Onassis, who was described by the Rev. Athanassiou as having a "wide-eyed" expression of "religious fervor" during the ceremony, was gayer once the reception aboard the yacht Christina got under way.

She teased a Dublin reporter. "Are you Irish?" she asked, adding: "Don't fall into the swimming pool. Ari will be very angry."

Mr. and Mrs. Onassis toasted their wedding party with pink champagne which had been flown earlier in the day in huge crates that held many more bottles than were needed by the small group that followed them back from the chapel.

Onassis's Sisters Present

Those who raised their glasses to wish the Onassises well included Prof. and Mrs. Yerassimas Patronkolas. Also present were Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Konialdidis. Both the women are sisters of Onassis.

Also there were Mrs. Parnos Diakos and her husband, and Protloannis Georganis, the president of Onassis's Olympic Airlines. The only other outsiders who were not close relatives were friends of the bridegroom, Mr. and Mrs. Nikolas Kokkinis.

Princess Lee Radziwill told someone on the airplane en route to Greece that her sister was now in Onassis's "protection."

"Everyone asks me why, why? she said. "It's because my sister is very shy and she has at last found a man . . . the only man . . . who can offer the kind of protection she has been looking for."

To the 200 or so foreign journalists who followed Jacqueline Kennedy to Greece this weekend, it was quite apparent that Onassis can indeed give her the protection from publicity that she has not been able to find in a democracy.

The uninvited will think twice before following her to Skorpio again.

Onassis, with his Olympic Airlines, has a monopoly of air transportation in Greece

Olympic is the only domestic airline. Those aircraft which are not his property cannot take off or land at his airports without his permission. Reporters trying to get to Skorpio from Athens faced a 12-to-16-hour trip by car or a 16-hour journey by chartered speedboat at $1000.

Olympic Airlines refused to allow news media people to rent anything that flies. All aircraft of a size to go to Skorpio had been "reserved" by the management. Any left over had been "reserved" by the Greek government.

Some 200 reporters made the odd Odyssey to Skorpios. The adventure took some a day and a half by car, bouncing over unpaved roads that were either bogs of mud or rocky enough to send both windshield wipers flying off a brand new Ford. There are a half dozen ferry rides involved and the ferries are not operated on a 24-hour-a-day schedule.

The Greek navy had patrol boats at the coast of Skorpios to keep reporters from landing. Two Greek journalists somehow managed to sneak ashore Saturday night and hide, but they were discovered at daybreak and escorted ashore by sailors.

The bedraggled newspapermen were soaking wet and covered with sand and claimed they had been tossed into the sea to teach them a lesson.

Associated Press

Mr. and Mrs. Aristotle Onassis walk out of the chapel after wedding, with Caroline Kennedy at her mother's side.